XXI 8

GRESGENT



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THE CRESCENT.

VOL. XVI.

JUNE, 1905.

NO. 8.

The Freshman's Story.

The Freshman crossed his legs and a thoughtful expression came over his face. It was a bleak evening in December. Without the wind howled and the storm king was abroad in all his fury. Within all was warmth and comfort. The fire roared cheerfully up the broad chimney, filling the room with a ruddy glow and shining upon the faces of the little group gathered before it. We were telling stories. One and another had given some thrilling experiences, and now it was the Freshman's turn. He remained silent a short time; then slowly began and this is what he told.

"I have had many a thrilling experience in my life but there is one, the very memory of which will cause cold chills to creep up and down my spinal column. This is the way it happened. There is among the unchangeable regulations of my college a law, iron bound and double riveted at the corners. This makes it a crime for students, Freshmen not excepted, to study together during school hours. Now this is considered somewhat of a hardship by those who believe in the good old maxim which runs to the effect that two heads are better than one, etc.

Well, on that fateful day I was unfortunate enough not to have prepared my Latin lesson the night before. Misery loves company and I soon found that one of my classmates, I will call him Snellegan for short, was in the same predicament. Terrible things have happened to Freshmen who have gone to class unprepared. Now as there was only one

period in which to study, I was not in a very cheerful frame of mind.

I glanced at those terrible array of words—those knotty and untranslatable sentences with which Cæsar tells how he stormed walled cities, and forded impassable rivers in the days of yore. As I looked, the wicked thought came into my mind, what a blessing it would be to Freshmen if Cæsar had succumed to appendicitis, or some other fate, before he dreamed of writing his Gallic War.

Glancing at Snellegan, the anguish written on his innocent face raised a feeling of pity in my heart of hearts. Then I proposed that we go to some dark corner, join forces, and make a combined attack upon Caesar. He agreed. But where could we commit the dreadful deed?

It seems that when we start in the downward way all things work to help us along; so it was in this case. One of these circumstances was the fact that no monitor was in the room at this time. So we thought that there was nothing to prevent our escape unseen. Ah! Vain hope! we recked not on the all seeing eye of the President. Well, we found our way to the basement, and were soon safely ensconced behind the furnace. We were just massing our forces for the attack when a shadow fell across the window. The air grew dark and chill, a deadly silence reigned. My heart suddenly left its moorings, and it was only by violent swallowing that I could keep it from between my teeth. Our books quickly disappeared under some rubbish which happened to be conveniently near.

The door was on the other side of the furnace and out of sight. We heard it slowly turn on its hinges. My companion stood like a statue, entirely overcome with fear. My only thought was for flight, but escape seemed impossible. There was a dark corner under the steps and this promised a possible refuge. Thither I transported myself as quickly

as my trembling knees would permit, and crouched behind an upright timber, two inches thick by four inches wide.

Scarcely was I settled in my hiding place when the stern and awe-inspiring visage of our President came into view. Snellegan stood speechless, his noble head erect, his eyes staring straight ahead into vacancy, not a muscle quivering. There he stood awaiting his doom. For a moment the hammering of my heart seemed to re-echo from the surrounding walls. Then a voice was heard, fearful in its intensity. There seemed some deep and terrible meaning in these words which quivered on the air, "warming up eh?" For a moment the air seemed to vibrate with the intensity of the sound. Then that terrible silence closed in again.

Now the fearful presence moved closer to where I crouched in the shadow of my 2 by 4. Back and forth he moved, turning over a board here, looking into an abandoned desk there, ever drawing nearer and nearer. The suspense was terrible. I glared from the darkness at that awful form, dispair gnawing at my vitals. O, how I longed for the fabled power of invisibility. President was now so close that I could have reached him with an outstretched hand. But I did not think he had yet caught sight of my trembling form. Now again that voice sounded in my ears, and the sound was like a death knell. These are the words I heard: 'Don't let me disturb you Tom.'

It was all up. I reluctantly left the friendly shadow of my timber, and crawled meekly forth. Snellegan had not moved. He seemed stunned by the horror of his position. I aroused him and slowly we made our way to the schoolroom. Never again have I tried to take an unfair advantage of Caesar to this day.

TENDERFOOT '06.

May Day Festivites.

For a long while the idea of being freed, for a time, from the yoke of bondage, had been in the hearts and minds of the children of Pacific and finally on the morning of May 1st the whole affair culminated. About 10 o'clock students and friends of the college began to gather on the campus, and an hour later Ralph Rees mounted the platform, bowed to those assembled and in the name of the athletic association gave them welcome.

Walter Miles then stepped forward and in a loud voice began reading: "When in the course of national events Nature dons her brightest apparel, decks herself with floral gems innumerable, and breaking her alabaster box pours forth upon the air indescribable sweetness, when she laughs and sings and weeps for joy, then it is that we her children should likewise be joyous." From this the proclamation went on to say that the students "ought to be and are by natural right this day free and emancipated from their regular work." It proscribed the manner in which the day should be spent, the coming of the Queen, raising of the flag pole, the May pole dance and so on.

Presently Miss Mabelle Gardner came to the platform, accompanied by four flower girls and her six maids of honor. Marvin Blair gave a short coronation address and administering the oath crowned Mabelle I, of the Sophomore tribe, and of the family of Theodore, Queen of the May.

Sixteen of the college girls then participated in a May pole drill out in front of the throne. Music for the occasion was furnished by Prof. and Mrs. Kantner. After dinner the flag pole, given to the college by C. K. Spaulding, was raised and will stand as a lasting remembrance of this day.

Track Team Tryout.

The afternoon of May day was turned over to athletics. Plenty of good natured rivalry and enthusiasm was manifest, occasioned by the dividing of the student body and faculty into sides called respectively, "The Old Golds" and "The Navy Blues." The athletes were about evenly divided and were loyally supported by their adherents, those on one side shouting "Hurrah for the Old Golds" and those on the other side shouting it back a little louder for the "Navy Blues."

A large crowd of friends and patrons of the school were present to witness the races. Coach Heater expects to have the men in prime condition before long. Following are the records made:

MILE RUN-Johnson, Walthers; time 4-52.

SHOT PUT—Hodson, R. Pemberton, Haworth, distance 31-11.

50 YARD DASH—Pearson, W. Pemberton, Coulson. Time 6 seconds.

HIGH JUMP-D. Kenworthy, Hoskins, Lewis. Height 5-23/4.

100 YARD DASH—W. Pemberton, Pearson, Coulson. Time 10 4-5.

POLE VAULT—Hodson, W. Pemberton, Hoskins, R. Pemberton. Height 9 ft., 8 in.

120 HURDLES—Hoskins, R. Pemberton, Hutchins. Time 19 sec.

HAMMER THROW—Macy, Haworth, Hoskins. Distance 80 feet.

220 YARD DASH—Pemberton, Pearson, D. Kenworthy. Time 24 sec.

220 HURDLES—W. Pemberton, Coulson. Time 29 sec. BROAD JUMP—D. Kenworthy, E. Kenworthy, W.Pem-

7.

berton. Distance 20 ft., 1 inch.

440 Dash—Pearson, Macy. Time 59 sec.

880 Run—Johnson, Cross, E. Kenworthy. Time 2 min., 12 sec.

Score-Old Golds, 621/2; Navy Blues, 521/2.

Congregationalists vs. Quakers.

The first field meet of the season was pulled off on the college campus May 6th, when the athletes from Pacific University arrived to compete with the men in black of Pacific College. The meet was rather one sided although not so much so as had been predicted. Peterson was P. U's. star man, winning 20 points, and Yates showed up very well both in the half and one mile runs, lowering his record in the mile run to 4, 45 4-5.

W. Pemberton won the most points for the locals and Capt. Hodson won the pole vault easily over P. U's. man. Besides these a number of second and third places were won. Harry Walthers, tho' not winning any points in the meet, deserves mention for the run he made in the mile. His stride was exceedingly good for the first year's training and by another season or two he will give a good account of himself among the best.

W. Pemberton and Hodson won the official track Jersey which is given to every first place man.

Following is the summary and score:

HALF MILE RUN—Gates (P. U.) 1st; Brown (P. U.) 2nd; Cross (P. C.) 3rd. Time 2:08 1-2.

100 YARD DASH—Peterson, P. U., 1st; Huston, P. U., 2nd; Pemberton, P. C., 3rd. Time 10 3-5 sec.

SHOT PUT-W. Philbrook, P. U., 1st; Dimmick, P.

U., 2nd; R. Pemberton, P. C., 3rd. Distance 36 ft., 5 in. HIGH JUMP—G. Philbrook, P. U., 1st; Hoskins, P. C., 2nd; D. Kenworthy, P. C. 3rd. Height 5 ft. 6 in.

POLE VAULT-Hodson, P. C., 1st; R. Pemberton, P.

C., 2nd; Boyd, P. U., 3rd. Height, 8 ft., 8 in.

220 YD. DASH—Peterson, P. U., 1st; Huston, P. U., 2nd; Pemberton, P. C., 3rd. Time, 23 4-5 sec.

HAMMER THROW—Dimmick, P. U., 1st; W. Philbrook, P. U., 2nd; Lawrence, P. U. 3rd. Distance 102 ft. 2 in.

MILE RUN—Gates, P. U., 1st; Johnson, P. C., 2nd; Jenson, P. U., 3rd. Time 4 min., 45 4-5 sec.

BROAD JUMP—Peterson, P. U., 1st; D. Kenworthy, P. C., 2nd; E. Kenworthy, P. C., 3rd. Distance, 21 ft. 2 in.

120 YD. HURDLE-G. Philbrook, P. U., 1st; Hoskins,

P. C. 2nd; Fletcher, P. U. 3rd. Time 18 sec.

220 YD. HURDLE-W. Pemberton, P. C., 1st; C. Brown, P. U., 2nd; Mason, P. U. 3rd. Time 28 2-5 sec.

440 YD. DASH—Peterson, P. U., 1st; Pearson, P. C., 2nd; Coulson, P. C., 3rd. Time 55 sec.

Score:-P. U., 73; P. C., 35.

STARTER-Roy Heater.

OFFICIAL TIME KEEPERS-Woodward, Moulton.

Y. W. C. A.

Rev. Cash gave the girls a special message on May 2. The meeting was splendid, very helpful and we are determined to live lives more useful and more worthy of the blessings we enjoy.

On May 9, Mrs. Harlan Smith lead a missionary meeting. She told us of the girls' life in our mission at Kake Village, Alaska and also brought quite a number of curios over. It was all very interesting.

Published Monthly during the College Year by the Crescent Literary Society

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WALTER R. MILES, '06, Associate Editor.
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Terms, 50c. a Year in Advance. Single Copy 10c.

Entered as second-class matter at the Post Office at Newberg, Oregon.

THE CRESCENT is sent to subscribers until ordered stopped and all arrearages are paid.

Direct all communications to THE CRESCENT, Newberg, Oregon.

Uncle Dick's Message to You.

DEAR FRIEND:—I don't make no habit a writin' letters 'specially of this here sort, fact of the matter is taint my job, but I do confess to knoen a little mite 'bout human nature and like as not if you'll set still a minit and use your eyes, I kin mind you of sompen that meby you've lost tab on. I aint much of a phlospher, as they call em, and I don't kno much bout lernen, but ther's one thing that I been a noticen and a watchen from year to year, ever since I hit these parts and I been a thinken that some time I'd tap you up on this pint if you don't ker.

Wel, its this: about some-where night he first a May seems that on them golden sticks a light which stand twixt us and the sun there comes a sliden down to us a pequyler kind of markable generation of backteria; wel, these here littel spirits get in the grass and set around on the trees and begin to multiply or divide, I've forgot which, any-how ther comes to be a deal more of 'em, so many that by the time strawberries are red ther's ten of 'em in every round inch of

warm summer air, and then it are in peticular that they start to usin youngsters' bodies fer dwellin places. They start to crawlin in at the mouth, eyes, nose and ers and then too they just soak right squar into a feller's hid to take the place of the swet that soaks out. Wel, they sorter form a settelage inside a you and begin to prescribe them things that they say will be most best fer your body, such as sleep all you kan, woller in the sunshine and the shaders all day, wedge yer face full of strawberries onest a day, tak ker to 'void all mental exercise of any kind 'cept that of buildin air castles, spend the evenin hours twixt 8 and 11 sparkin with some gal or bow, be just as lazv as you can be, I say its such rules as these that they prescribe fer a bodies livin by. They seem to be dead set square against work and exersize because it some way kills 'em, they can't live in it. Wel, I been a noticen that if you foller the rules of these here backteria, it aint long until theys so many of them that they fill yer hole inside and you jest kan't do nothin else but mind them. Wel, when you git in this fix jeneraly happens that about the 17th of June, there is a littel racket, big puff of smoke, and some way, some where, you are all gone up. Now my pint to you is this, when you feal these here backteria inside and permiatin you, jest tell them a square no to all ther demands and lit inter work hard as you kan dig and I'll guarante that you get thru this risky place, which is likely to kom on 'bout this time in the year. In the words of the poet:

"No matter wher them shaders are, You've got no time to woller there." Regards of liken to you,

UNKEL DICK.

By all means! do not drop out of college now, do not lag behind, "stay until you are finished," keep a stiff upper

lip, put your head down into your book and sprint a little, you are almost to the tape.

Local and Personal.

Train hard, fellows! We've got to have an oyster supper.

Elsie Mackey has discontinued her school work on account of poor health.

George Cross and Bernard Groth quit school the first of the month. We hope to have them back again next year.

Chester Hodson left last week for a sojourn in Southern Oregon. We hope he will be back in time to participate in the P. C.-Columbia meet.

Floyd Patty, Geo. Day, Claude Calavan, Chester Campbell and Abe Lundberg, McMinnville College students, attended the Field Meet here May 6.

Mr. H. O. Hill, Coast Secretary of the Y. M. C. A., visited the local association the first of the month. He had charge of the chapel exercises May 3rd and gave a very interesting talk on the work of the Association.

John Naugel, who conducted revival services at the Methodist church here some weeks ago, attended chapel a couple of mornings and gave the students two very interesting and helpful talks. It is doubtful if the impression made by these addresses will leave us soon.

Lewis Saunders attended the final C. D. L. O. debate between Albany and the State Normal. The Monmouth team won the debate, but according to reports, it would seem that the majority of the audience believed that Albany should have had the decision. At the executive committee meeting the same date, Ralph Rees, '07, was elected president of the league.

May Day!
Colds!
Field Meet!
Skinned!
Junior Class Meeting!
Something Doing!

Although a sovereign the May Queen is decidedly an American.

The girls are hard at work practicing two evenings a week for the cantata Queen Esther.

Orville Johnson and Worth Coulson, both of class '05, spent Sunday May, 14th, in Portland.

The parents of Ray Pemberton and Roy Bates visited them during the Quarterly meeting. Needless to say the boys were happy.

Orville Johnson has made arrangements whereby he will enter in the mile run at the Lewis and Clark Fair. Here's wishing him success.

Paul Maris, '07, left Wednesday the 17th, for Eastern Washington, where he has a position for the summer. We are sorry to loose him, but glad to know that he intends coming back next year.

Some of the boys who bring their dinners, have noticed of late a falling off of their noon-day rations upon opening their baskets. * * * Also, some of the girls have been seen with cooky-crumbs around their mouths. Can you see any connection?

On May 13th at Forest Grove, P. U. defeated Columbia University by the score 84 to 37. This, compared with the score of 73 to 35 which we made, gives promise of an interesting and closely contested meet here May 27th, when our team meets C. U.

The college campus is beautifully decorated with blue

and gold blossoms just now.

In Botany.

Mrs. D.—"What is it we breathe?"

L. L.-"H2 O."

Mrs. D.—"What is a graft?"

L. L.—"When two things are made one."

Anna R.—"Well, I can't see the oxygen in that glass."

Let people look out for the safety of their lunch baskets. Folks do get hungry and cookies are tempting.

Mr. Mendenhall, prof. of Mathematics at Wilmington college, Ohio, recently visited chapel and gave a very helpful talk to the students.

B. E. pathetically singing:—"I wonder where you are tonight, my love....."

A. R., sweetly-"Here I am."

Somebody said girls aren't interested in athletics. They should have heard an impromptu in Crescent on that subject.

"Please excuse me from Crescent Friday May 5. A "Miss Fortune" prevented my attending.

Respectfully submitted,

Lewis Saunders."

The luscious wild strawberries which abound on our campus, are a source of much satisfaction to many these days and at noon hours lads and lassies are seen with

"The red lips, redder still

Kissed by strawberries etc."

It is said that the Juniors have held a class meeting. Because of the argumentative abilities of certain of the members, these sessions are always attended with much interest.

Several students went to Rex Sunday, the 7th, to hold meetings. The hay-rack ride and picnic dinner were attractive features of the trip.

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